THE BANNER-ENTERPRISE

SMITH MEBANE & WILLIAMSON.

"COD WILL HELP THOSE WHO TRY TO HELP THEMSELVES."

Editors and Publishers.

VOL. III.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1883.

NO. 11.

WHAT SEED SHALL WE SOW? A wonderful thing is a seed, The one thing deathless forever! The one thing changeless—atterly true, Forever old and forever new,

Plant blessings, blessings will bloom; Plant hate, and hate will grow; You can sow to-day, to-morrow will bring The blossom that proves what sort of thing Is the seed, the seed that you sow.

PENRHYN'S WARD.

"I don't want to seem impertinent, old fellow, but I should really like to know how you happened to do it? I should, by Jove!" "Got married, you mean?"

"Why, yes; you were old enough-"
"To know better, eh?" interrupted Larry Penryhn, knocking the ashes off his cigar.

"Precisely," answered his friend; "and you see, nobody expected it of you, because you were always so cer-tain of remaining a bachelor, and gave everybody your word for it."
"When I said I should die a

bachelor, I did not think I would live satisfy one that something more

rational was to be expected.

It was a cool night, and there was confidence burning in the coals upon the hearth, and the two men sitting beside it, with the tobacco between them, were old cronies. Time and cir-cumstances had drifted in between them, but for this one night, at least, they were together again, and sat talking as women are said to talk to each other of the hidden life, but as only men can, because of common morals, common manners and common follies.

"I really could not help it, Tom," said Penrhyn, looking hard into the fire. "It really seemed the only thing

It was rather a strange reason to give for so grave an event, but looking into the calm, strong face of the man -taking into consideration the masstender mouth, one might know that it could be nothing less than worthy a could be nothing less than worthy a Scot. true and honorable gentleman, how- pily with his young wife, then he ever anomalous in form.

at last, he said, with a laugh, and blowing up a fog of blue smoke around him he settled deeper in his armehair as if the story were not a short one. "Well, to begin with, my wife is the daughter of Heletzer Set." In the correction of the correct "You want to know all about it!" whom you doubtless remember."

Now, indeed, did blank surprise sit upon the countenance of Penrhyn's Patience Wyndham was once more friend, who did remember Halstead | left to fill the mother's office to a worse Scot, whose stupendous rascality and

prised that I should have married the under the mountains. He refused to twenty years, the cost of living has daughter of such a man, especially as see his daughter, and told Miss Wynd- greatly increased, while the wages of that man was not supposed to have a ham enough of his own career to satisfy daughter up to the hour of his death; her that it was wis st so, but the few acres of ground of the but hear the story, and reserve your week following his visit, a pure white peasants refuse to yield a larger

judgment until you get the case. suicide, when his irregular practice every six months during the remainder was only being hinted at, softly, among of his life there came regularly a five years have all risen at least fifty the knowing ones, he came to my office certain sum of money to Miss Wyndone day and wanted me to join him in ham for the support of the young the prosecution of some cotton claims Gabrielle. against the government.

me-scarcely a full-fledged barrister- to see the child of romance, over whom with propositions of such magnifi- I was so singularly appointed but, more out of curiosity than | guardian. any actual idea of taking hold of the matter, I asked for time to look into father's history,' said Miss Patience, the case. 'and I could wish she might remain al-

"The papers were old, yellow, apparently without a flaw, and involving then the child came in. millions of dollars, yet I concluded that, in justice to my own clients, I could eyed, graceful, shy, with nothing of not undertake to work in the case, her father about her in appearance or The next thing that came was Scot's characteristics, and after a few days I suicide, and the papers rang with his came home, not in love with my ward, attempted fraud, his forgery and the as you suspect, but thinking her a complaints of the people whose moneys pure, innocent child, wonderfully born he had held in trust and speculated of such a father, and really not disaway. At this point in the unhappy satisfied with my guardianship. man's history, my real connection with him began. The morning following to me while Miss Patience lived, and his death there came to me, through the mails, a letter reading something clear for the future, I imagined, with

hof LARRY PENRHYN-I believe you inclosed papers into your keeping, feeling sure that the secret they con- announcing the serious illness of her tain will be safe with you, and that aunt, and I went hastily away into you will protect from all painful the country. knowledge the being whose life they

so vitally concern. '(Signed), HALSTEAD SCOT.'

the name of Gabrielle Scot, and the much meither good nor true. necessary directions for finding that "I promised all that I could, and another letter, written in a cramped, how little equal to the protection of a never out of debt. Politically they are old-fashioned and feminine style, from young girl's life an unmarried man can which, as I opened it, there fell out a be, and was but half-satisfied when the and giving an account of Scot's un-

printed slip cut from some newspaper, final moment came. happy end. The letter itself was scant clung to me as to a brother. I pitied of words and ceremony, and briefly her, but I pitied myself more, because stated that Scot had informed the she took no thought, and I did, of the writer that in case of his death I was future which now loomed up before to act as Miss Gabrielle's guardian, and me like a terrible problem, to which a nickel. He has also put 1,150 words requesting earnestly that I would see the thirty thousand dollars offered not my ward at my earliest convenience, the slightest clew of solution. and this letter was signed-Patience

the exigencies of the case, I could get nurse to help me out of the dilemma. can put thirty thousand letters upon away from town just at that particular My business was suffering from neglect, one side of a postal card with a steel time, and as there really seemed no and yet I could not leave this clinging way of decently abandoning the trust grief-stricken girl alone and unsettled without betraying the dead man's in this first space of her desolution.

confidence, I started off at once.

"I finally determined to ask a confidence, I started off at once.

"It was a romantic little country place widow lady, who was a distant relative coughs and stammers, and stops for at which I found them, with mound of Halstead Scot, to take immediate the right word; his sentences are tains all around the half-hundred of charge of his daughter, but befor involved, and often a foot long; but houses; the church, the store, the writing to her. I thought it would when he writes his native tongue, it is

with an eye for picturesque effect had congenial to her own mind. built a dam across its course, but be-cause there was an abrupt descent in most fair and fragile in her black

Patience Wyndham's house.
"I had fetched her letter with me, ancestress, and whose very countenance and manner bespoke her name- Penrhyn? Patience. She asked me a great many I could but answer with the meager, be obliged again to meet the emerunpleasant truths that formed my stock of knowledge respecting the eyes at me; but something had to be when she was but eighteen, her my own person than to have explained to this pure child the reasons why she of her father's household. In one year after her father married again, and fifteen months later both he and the months later both he fall the control of the father in all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world that held the control of the father is all the world the control of the father is all the world the control of the father is all the world the control of the father is all the world the control of the father is all the world the control of the father is all the world the control of the father is all the world the control of the control of the father is all the world the control of th new wife had gone the way of all flesh, for her kindly feeling save mine. leaving Patience, at twenty, alone in the world, with an infant sister three ning, it seemed to be the only thing to months old to care for, and an income do at the time, I asked her, as gently that only, with the strictest economy, and delicately as I could, to marry me. could be made adequate to their needs.

"Well, for twenty years this woman, well, for twenty years this woman, to be married," quoted Penrhyn, yet with a reflected cast in his eye to is natural to it under her feet, was mother, sister, everything to Gabrielle, her, but because her quiet, straightgirl, doing only 'her duty' with unconscious heroism, and giving me the record as if it were something scarcely worth the telling, only that it was

pure and good, and the faithful sister found all recompense now for what at first must have been all sacrifice, in with a drift of sweet syringa bells, we this only thing of kindred blood left | were married, I feeling at last content

"At length there came a young lawyer one summer-time to fish and hunt | might look down upon us two made in that quiet country place, and before Mi-s Patience quite came to realize the danger the heart of her sister-child it turn out well?" asked the listening was won from her, and the couple friend, his eigar burned down within a were married.

wife is the daughter of Halstead Scot, so sadly tired—wherein she had learned | cynically the bitterness of unfilled graves, and death that renders not unto dust-and

than orphaned child. breach of trust had convulsed a city, and of whose miserable self-murder the world yet talked about.

"Fifteen years passed, and, stirred land have in many respects a rather by a feeling of remorse, by a remember the world yet talked about.

"Fifteen years passed, and, stirred land have in many respects a rather by a feeling of remorse, by a remember to the world yet talked about. Scot came once more to the litt'e village monument, in form of a broken column, About six months previous to Scot's was erected over his wife's grave, and

"This was the whole of the story, "I thought it rather queer that a as that sweet old saint told it to me, man in his position should approach and naturally I grew extremely anxious

> ". The child does not know her ways in happy ignorance of it,' and

"She was fair-haired, slight, blue

"In fact, my charge was no burden the thirty thousand dollars made all a man's wonderful understanding of a woman's needs; and so for three years, e an honest man. I therefore give placidly the time went on; then there came a note from Gabrielle herself,

"I found Miss Wyndham dying; her noble sands of life were almost told, and there will be few whiter robes in "Now comes the most singular part heaven than that she wears. She had of the story. The papers inclosed were no fear for herself in that passing away; his shrewdness as to the ways of maka certificate of marriage between Hal- only a great thought, reaching out stead Scot and Gabrielle Wyndham; into the future, for the young girl government bonds to the amount of whom she must leave alone in a world thirty thousand dollars, registered in where even her saintly eyes had seen

"Two days later there came to me trust me, she understood better than I

"Poor Gabrielle was distracted; she

"What to do with her now I did not know. I had no near female relative; covered by one side of an old-fash-Fortimately for my curiosity and I had not even the traditional old

tavers that formed the village, and only be kind in me to consult my ward idiomatic and graceful.

waterfall, not because some fellow any other arrangement possible more

"She came to the interview looking the rock at that point, I found Miss dress, and listened attentively to my proposition. Then the tears which lay "I had fetched her letter with me, and upon sending it in with my name, I was immediately admitted to the terse-drawn eyelids, and rolled heavily

"'Then I cannot live with you, Mr. "I had rather pronounce the death

questions about Halstead Scot, which sentence in a thousand cases than to man, and then it came her turn to done then and there, and I had rather talk. She told me that years ago, have tried modern strangulation in

"It came very sudden to her, and

especially so to me; but she conwho grew from babyhood into a lovely forward life had taught her none of but only the continued society and "As I said before, the child grew up to be a lovely girl, fair and graceful, held in respect and trusted.

"Immediately, and beside Miss Patience's new-made bed, blanketed that the sainted dead would rest now quietly from her labors, if her spirit

hairbreadth of the blonde mustache, and smothered recklessly with a long

"Turn out well! Why, Gabriel and I have grown to love each other to a went away, and, although he wrote degree that makes the slightest separher occasionally, he forbade her always ation unhappiness to both. There are

"After all, it was an experiment !"

wiss Traits. The laborer and peasant of Switzerproportions during the laborers remain stationary, and the cost of wine, meats, flour and bread, which during the past twentysixty cents a day. They generally live in crowded and poorly ventilated houses, perhaps warm enough, but almost hare of furniture and comfort. If they can have meat once or twice a week, they consider themselves happy. They are badly off, for the reason that they have to work hard, live poorly, and are seldom able to save anything. But notwithstanding all this, they are happy in their way; they love their country, with its institutions; read, are intelligent; and know that intelligence and industry, and not bayonets, preserve the peace in Switzerland. As to the peasants, or small farmers, they seldom live on farms, but in clusters of houses, villages and towns. The reason thereof is that their land is seldom in one piece, but is cut up in small pieces of from one-quarter of an acre to a whole acre, and scattered for miles in different directions. The peasants are early risers, industrious, simple and economical in their habits. As in Germany and France, so in

Switzerland, the women work in the fields beside the men. In fact, the women are generally quicker and more industrious than the men, and the economical principle in the former is more developed than in the latter, for these like to frequent the beer and wine sal sons, and spend some of their daily earnings, or of the proceeds of their They generally possess a Yankee's desire for money, but lack ing and saving it. T 'r cares are few and, like their income, rather light. They mow their hay, herd their few cows and goats, prune their vines, and leave the outcome of their work to time and Providence. Their taxes are comparatively light, and yet the majority of these little farmers are conservative democrats, loving home

Many Words in Little Space.

United States Consul Cramer.

rule and disliking centralization .-

A man in Humboldt county has put 164 words into the spare occupied by on the face of a postal card, which contains 15% square inches. He has written the Lord's Prayer on a space ioned three-cent piece, and says he one side of a postal card with a steel pen without the aid of a glass.—Iowa State Register.

Bismarek is not a good orator. He

near a little waterfall, that was a in the matter, and learn if there were THE BAD BOY ALL BROKE UP, home pa was going to sass me, until BADLY WRECKED BY POOLING WITH

AN OLD PACEE.

su't of Saying "Ye-sp" to a Former "Boss of the Road." "Well, what's the matter with you, now?" said the grocery man to the presence of a stately dame, whose at tire was copied from some Quaker said, in a trembling, pitiful way:

over the white young cheeks, and she bad boy, as he came in to the grocery from some in the grocery man to the groce

on crutches, with one arm in a sling, one eye blackened, and a strip of court plaster across one side of his face. "Where was the explosion, or have you been in a fight?"

"Oh, there's not much the matter with me," said the boy, in a voice that sounded all broke up, as he took a big apple off a basket, and began peeling it with his upper front teeth. "If you think I am a wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him on one foot toward his crutches, home in installments, the way they buy sewing machines. I am all right, but they have got to stop him up with oakum and tar before he will ever hold water again."

Good gracious, you have not had a ight with the minister, have you? Well, I have said all the time, and I stick to it, that you would commit a crime yet, and go to State prison. What was the fuss about?" and the grocery man laid the hatchet out of the boy's reach for fear he would get excited and

"Oh, it was no fuss. It was in the way of business. You see the livery man that I was werking for promoted me. He let me drive a horse to haul sawdust for bedding, first, and when he found I was real careful he let me drive an express wagon to haul trunks. Day before yesterday there was a funeral, and our stable furnished the outfit. It was only a common eleven-dollar funeral, so they let me go to drive the horse for the minister—you know, the buggy that go s ahead of the hearse. They gave me an old horse that is thirty years old, that has not been off a walk since nine years ago, and they told me to give him a loose rein, and he would go along all right. It's the same old horse that used to pace so fast on the avenue, years ago, but I didn't know it. Well, I wan't to blame. I just let him walk along as though he was grew on a coffee bush. hauling sawdust, and gave him a loose rein. When we got off of the pavement the fellow that drives the

ner, and he wanted to get back, so he kept driving alongside of my buggy, telling me to hurry up. I wouldn't do it, 'cause the livery man told me to walk the horse. Then the minister, he got nervous, and said he didn't slow, because he wanted to get back in time to get his lunch and go to a ministers' meeting in the afternoon, but I told him we would all get in the cemetery soon enough if we took it cool, and as for me I wasn't in no sweat. Then one of the drivers that was driving the mourners, he came up and said he had to get back in time to run a wedding down to the 1 o'clock train, and for me to pull out a little. I have seen enough of disobeying orders, and I told him a funeral in the hand was worth two weddings in the bush, and as far as I was concerned, the funeral was going to be conducted in a decorus manner, if we didn't get back till the next day. Well, the minister said in his regular Sunday-school way, 'My little man, let me take hold of the lines,' and like a blame fool I gave them to him. He slapped the old horse on the crupper with the lines and then jerked up, and the old horse stuck up his off car, and then the hearse-driver told the minister to pull hard and saw on the bit a little and the old horse would wake up. The hearse-driver used to drive the old pacer on the track, and he knew what ne wanted. The going to war, and the minister pulled nesses. some more, and the hearse driver, who was right behind, he said so you could hear him clear to Waukesha, 'Yee-up,' and the old horse kept going faster, then the minister thought the procespulled who-a,' and that ing water down my neck, and the hearse was hitched to the fence, and the hearse driver was asking if my leg by a pile-driver, and some people were hauling our buggy into the gutter, and some men were trying to take the old pacer out of the windows of the street

old horse worse, and I looked through | said; the little window in the buggy top behind, and the hearse was about two long ago." blocks behind, and the driver was laughing, and the minister he got pale | was taken ill." and said, 'My little man, I guess you better drive, and I said, 'Not much, sadly, "but you should have sent 100 Mary Ann; you wouldn't let me run years ago." this funeral the way I wanted to, and now you can boss it, if you will let that his patient, who died that day, me get out, but there was a street car was in reality the victim of his anahead and all of a sudden there was an cestors' careless or criminal violation earthquake, and when I come to there of the laws of health, years before he were about six hundred people pour- himself was born. was broke, and a police nan was fanhing the minister with a plug hat that looked as though it had been struck

car, and then I guess I faintel away agin. Oh, it was worse than telescoping a train loaded with cattle."
"Well, I swan," said the grocery man as he put some eggs in a funnelshaped brown paper for a servant girl. "What did the minister say when he

"Say! What could be say? He just yelled 'whoa,' and kept sawing with his hands, as though he was driving. I heard that the policeman was going to pull him for fast driving till he found it was an accident. They told me, when they carried me home in a hack, that it was a wonder everybody was not killed, and when I got the hearse driver told him it was the minister that was to blame. I want to find out if they got the minister's umbrella back. The last I see of it the umbrella was running up his trousers leg, and the point come out by the small of his back. But I am all right, and shall go to work to-morrow, 'cause the livery man says I was the only one in the crowd that had any sense. understand the minister is going to take a vacation on account of his liver and nervous prostration. I would if I was him. I never saw a man that had nervous prestration any more than he did when we fished him out of the barbed wire fence, after we struck the street car. But that settles the minister

walk," and the boy got up and hopped on one foot toward his crutches, filling his pistol pocket with figs as he hobbled along.

"The next time I drive a minister to a funeral, he will walk," and the

boy hobble lout and hung out a sign in front of the grocery, "Smoked dogfish at halibut prices, good enough for company."

Coffee Beans Minifactured to Order. "Give me your opinion of these, young man," said the east side grocer, as he spread before the reporter a handful of coffee beans. "They aren't very regular in size, are they? Now compare them with these, and tell me which you think are the better."

The grocer placed a second handful alongside of the others. The two lots were of the same dark brown color, and at a little distance away presented no very marked difference. Closer inspection showed that while the coffee beans first shown were not all of the same size, the second handful were of extraordinary regularity, the beans being very plump and large.

"I know what you are going to tell me, and at first glance any one would say so. Your opinion is that the last lot is the best, isn't it? Well, the difference between the two batches is that those which I showed you first are a fair lot of coffee beans, while the others aren't coffee at all, and never

"What kind of a bush did they " No bush at all. They are a manuhearse, he was in a hurry, 'cause his factured article. You need not look as if you didn't believe it, for it's a

fact on which you may safely risk your last dime. They are nothing more or less than imitations, made out of dough, and browned up to resemble the true coffee. They are made in molds and baked afterward. Each one know as there was any use of going so is almost perfect in shape, and all are

"They look all right, but it strikes me that no one would mistake the bev-

"You are wrong again, young man. No respectable grocer would be foolish enough to give any customer who buys a pound of cofe: a pound of the imitation. No, indeed. They mix it in the proportion of four or five of coffee to one of the imitation. Nobody examines each bean. You hear persons complaining of bad coffee all the time. I'm sure I can't tell how it is, says the housekeeper; 'I buy the coffee in the bean and grind it myself. I am sure it is not adulterated.'

"You see, the grocer can mix chicory with ground coffee, but when coffee is bought in the bean something's got to be done. Some brilliant mind got over the difficulty by making coffee beans to order."-New York Sun.

The law of heredity, by which living beings tend to repeat themselves in their descendants, is generally accepted by scientists and physicians. Some minister took off his black kid gloves assert that not only the physical but and put his umbrella down between the spiritual traits of parents are reus and pulled his hat down over his produced in their children. In the head and began to pull and saw on the matter of health and disease there is bit. The old cripple began to move no doubt that parents transmit their along sort of sideways, like a hog physical qualities, strength and weak-

One of the best-known physicians in Boston was called, not long since, to attend the bedside of a rich man who had been suddenly taken ill. The doctor felt the patient's pulse and saw sion was getting too quick, and that the case was hopeless. Turning harder, and yelled to one of the family, who stood anx-d that made the iously waiting to hear his opinion, he

> "You should have sent for a physician "But we sent at once; as soon as he

"Ah! yes," replied the physician,

The physician recognized the fact

How It Was Made.

An old lady in the country had a dandy from the city to dine with her on a certain occasion. For dessert there happened to be an enormous apple pie. La, ma'am !" said he, " how do you

manage to handle such a pie?" "Easy enough," was the reply; "we make the crust up in a wheelbarrow, wheel it under the apple tree, and then shake the fruit down into it."

An Epitaph.

The following is an epitaph on a combstone in Chautauqua, county,

Neuralgia worked on Mrs. Smith, "Till neath the sod it laid her; She was a worthy Methodist, And served as a crusader.

Friends came delighted at the call In plenty of good carriages; leath is the common lot of all, And comes more oft than marr

FASHION NOTES.

Big buckles are all the rage. Leather fans are in high favor. Mourning fans are edged with crape, Nests with tiny birds figure among he novelties for hats.

Persian and gold lace intermingled produce a novel garniture. Leather buckles and shell com's ap

pear in the new ornamen's.

Lace is the choicest selected garniture for grenadine costumes. Pongees are selling rapidly for sea

side and watering-place wear. Chine effects appear in many of the new wool and silk dress goods. Jagged, ragged-edged flounces and

ribbons are coming into vogue. Colored mantles are not in good taste for any but carriage wear.

Buttercups and blackberries are the latest Parisian combination for bou-

The sleeve is now made a prominent feature of the dress, by such modistes as Worth,

Paniers are going out entirely. Drapery, if arranged high at all, is draped across the front of the dress.

The bang is going out of fashion in England. The hair is now parted down the middle. A falling curl or two may be permitted, but the frizzled circle covering the entire for head has almost entirely disappeared in good so

A round straw fan has the handle covered with pale blue ribton and is finished with bows. On the body of the fan toward the side a long spray of natural flowers should be fastened, the edge being bordered with a quilting of soft lace.

Beads of all kinds and sequins are almost as profusely used as ever; pearl or mother-of-pearl sequins, hanging in lattice-work of silk cords, or pendant from strands of chenille fringes, are among the most effective ornaments on white or pale-hued evening dresses.

Transparent muslins are shown with strawberries, raspberries, laurel, arbutus blessoms, carnations and mossbuds, in groups, scattered on a colored ground. Usually this background is of a pale tint, a very delicate tea rose or primrose yellow being a favorite

Wide flounces of antique lace, and aces of every description, which have been out of style for years-Chantilly, Honiton, Guipure, Flemish point, and the like-are this season revived, and are used to drape courtly dinner and reception dresses for the stately dames and dowagers.

A very fashionable material for dressy home toilets is cream-white enter Germany. That shuts out the serged flannel, trimmed with long man who tries to occupy four seats in loops and ends of white moire or satin | a railway car .- Hawkeye. ribbon. For young married women. "Say, Mrs. Bunson," said a little girl this fabric is made into tea-gowns and to a lady visitor, "do you belong to Grecian robes, with trimmings of lace and white silk embroidery or braid- thought you did." "Why did you, my

A new way of applying floral trimmings on bonnets is to sew single blooms on in a double row outside the brim, so as to make a flat bordering On dresses a large fan of flowers is laid on one side, and new and very retty are the floral necklets worn for evenings, a perfect necklace of flowers encircling the throat and matching the small shoulder bouquets. Irish lace is popular because of its firmness and durability, and specially useful in trimming children's dresses and spring wraps.

Costly Tapestries.

The municipal authorities of Paris own tapestries reckoned to be worth \$507,623. Unfortunately many of them are in a deplorable condition. Some have lost their borders, which is greatly to be regretted, for the signature of the artists to whom they are due, the date of their manufacture. the place where made, were commonly in the borders. Others have been so often used as hangings that they are rent in many places. The municipal authorities intend to have them photographed (cost \$1,522) and mended (cost \$10,376) by Leger, the famous tapestry mender. When mended they will be hung in a room of the new Hotel de Ville, all except five, which came from St. Gervais church. These five were made in the Louvre; the designs were by Lesneur, Philippe de Champagne and Sebastian Bourdon; the tapestry was made by the most only tapestries in the world of which to be hung in Musee Carnavalet, the lished in the mansion owned and long tenanted by Mme, de Sevigne,

Some Funny Names. "Take Notice" is the name of new mining town in Nevada. Sara Bernhardt committed suicide

near Dublin, Georgia. Mr. Drinkwater happens to be the name of a Massachusetts ale brewer,

Zachariah Taylor has been sent to jail at Syracuse, New York, for theft, Lains Bible and his wife Sarah Testament live in Crittenden county, Kentucky.

The village of "Tight Squeeze," Georgia, is to be known hereafter as At a recent election at Sheridan

Michigan, Benjamin Franklin beat John Quincy Adams for justice of the

Boone county, Missouri, has a citizen name! Old, whose nearest neighbor is named Young. At Rockyfork Mr. Grave lives a few doors above Mr.

George Washington was a witness before a Baltimore court; he was also discharged from the Botetourt (Va.) jail, after having served a term of twenty years.

LOVE, DRINK AND DEBT.

Son of mine! the world before you Spreads a thousand secret snare Round the feet of every mortal Who through life's long highway fares. Three especial, let me warn you, Are by every traveler met;

Three to try your heart of virtue They are love, and drink and debt. Love, my boy, there's no escaping-

'Tis the common fate of men; Father had it; I have had it; But for love you had not been. Take your chances, but be cautious; Know a squab is not a dove; Be the upright man of honor; All dereit doth murder love.

As for drink, avoid it wholly; Like an adder it will sting ; Crush the excliest temptation; Handle not the dangerous thing. See the wracks of men around us-On re as fair and pure as you-Mark the warning! Shun the pathway And the hell they're tottering through.

Yet though love be pure and gentle And from drink you may be free, With a yearning heart I warn you 'Gainst the worst of all the three. Many a demon in his journey Bunyan's Christian pilgrim met; They were lambs, e'en old Apollyon,

To the awful demon debt. With quaking heart and face abashed The wretched debtor goes; He starts at shadows lest they be The shades of men he owes. Down silent streets he slyly steals,

The face of man to shun, He shivers at the postman's ring, And fears the awful dan. Beware of debt! Once in you'll be

A slave forevermore : If credit tempt you, thunder "No!" And show it to the door. Cold water and a crust of bread May be the best you'll get; Accept them like a man, and swear-"Fil never run in debt!"

HUNOR OF THE DAY.

The appropriate color for infants this season will be yeller.—Springfield

().) News. When the man in the dock fumbles in his pocket for the "one dodar and costs," is it a case of time feeling?-

Boston Bulletin. Hens may be a little backward on eggs, but they never fail to come to the scratch when flow r beds are conzerned .- Picayua.

"What was your observation, Mr. Brown?" "Oh, nothing, madame. I simply said the butter ranked well." -Boston Transcript. The American hog is forbidden to

brass band?' "No. "Because, mamma said you child?" was a ways blowing your own horn, and I thought you must belong to the

band."-Diummer. Some manufacturer of fishing tackle has invented a bait with a luminous arrangement, of phosphorus, or something of that kind, to light the fish toward the hook. When it gets so a fellow has to hold a lantern so a fich can see to bite, half the fun of fishing will be gone.-Peck.

A youth went out to serenade
The lady whom he loved best,
And passed beneath the mansion's shade
Where erst her chamber used to rest.

He warbled till the morning light Came dancing o'er the hilltops' rim, But no fair maiden blest his sight, And all seemed dark and drear to him.

With heart aglow and eyes ablaze, He draw much nearer than before,
When to his horror and amaze,
Ee saw "To Let" no on the door.

-- Youth's Companion. "Pa, I wish you would buy me a

little pony," said Johnny. "I haven't got any money to buy a pony, my son. You should go to school regularly, my son, study hard and become a smart man, and some of these days, when you grow up, you will have money enough of your own to buy ponies with." "Then I suppose, pa, you didn't study much when you were a little boy like me, or else you would have money now to buy ponies with, wouldn't you, pa?" -Siftings.

A "fashion" item says: "The lezenge shape is the most fashionable for pills, celebrated makers of the early part of the seventeenth century; they are the look very inviting." This appears to be a new departure in fashion intellino second copy was made. They are gence, and next it will be in order to describe whether the new shape in municipal mu cum, which has estab porous plasters is cetagon or oblong, and if they are trimmed with gimp braid or guipure face, and we may be told that the most fashionable tints in castor oil are terra-cotta and fawn color, and that liver-pads are cut in the form of a heart, with scalloped edges and fined with ciel-blue satin, -Norris-

In lia is in Massachusetts. A correspondent of the Boston Post

writing about the remnants of Indian trib's surviving in Massachusetts, says: It is believed by those who have an opportunity to know, that no Indian of pure aberiginal Hood is now a resident in the co amonweaith, they having from time to time intermarried with the whites and those of African descent. Counting all those who have Indian blood in their veins in the State, in the vestiges of tribes remaining, there are to-day not far from 1,000 persons, embraced in 225 families, and it must be borne in mind that the numbers contained in these tribes have been decreasing for over 200 years. It is a very significant fact that no tribe now existing is increasing numerically in the common wealth.

Alabama females have a majority of 17,247 in the State.